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CLIVE BARKER'S
HELLRAISER™

BOOM! 1
STUDIOS

2013 ANNUAL

SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS

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CLIVE BARKER'S HELLRAISER

2013 ANNUAL

GOOD INTENTIONS

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SOMETHING TO KEEP US APART

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OH,
YES...



THIS
WILL DO
NICELY.

ABADDON'S
TROOPS ARE TO YOUR
LIKING, LEGATE
SPENCER?

JUST
LEGATE PLEASE,
BUTTERFIELD.



IT'S TIME TO
PUT THE PAST
BEHIND US.

A CLEAN
SLATE, MY
LORD?

AS YOU
SAY.

I SPENT FAR
TOO LONG SERVING
TO LEVIATHAN--THE
LORD OF DESIRE.
WHAT A PALTRY
SIN.



I'LL
BE MUCH
MORE AT
HOME, HERE
IN THE
HELL OF
FURY.

THIS WILL
NEVER BE
YOUR HOME--
PRIEST.



ABADDON
NEEDS A LEGATE
WHO WILL
LEAD US IN
BATTLE--

--NOT IN
PRAYER.

I'VE LED
MEN IN BATTLE
IN THE GREAT
WAR.



AHEH,
HEH!

BEG
PARDON--
DID I MAKE
A JOKE?

THE
GREAT WAR?
WE FOUGHT IN
THE GREAT
WAR--

--AGAINST
OUR FELLOW ANGELS
FOR OUR FREEDOM AND
DIGNITY. YOU'RE AN APE
WHO FOUGHT AGAINST
OTHER APES.



IS YOUR PROBLEM
WITH ME THAT I WAS
LEVATHAN'S
CLERGY--

--OR
THAT I WAS
A HUMAN?

MY
PROBLEM
WITH YOU,
PRIMATE--



--IS
THAT YOU'RE
BREATHING.



ARE YOU
CHALLENGING ME,
SOLDIER?

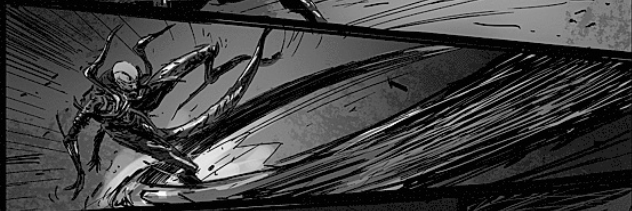
ARE YOU
TOO BUSY
PRAYING AND
SCRATCHING
YOURSELF
TO FIGHT,
MONKEY?

BUTTERFIELD--
DOES OUR LORD
ABADDON HAVE
A PROTOCOL FOR
CHALLENGES THAT
I SHOULD BE
AWARE OF?

YES--

--DON'T
GET KILLED.









WE ARE ALL
CREATURES OF
FURY, HERE.

BUT
WILL
YOU BE A
SERVANT
OF YOUR
FURY?

OR WILL
YOU MAKE
YOUR FURY
SERVE
YOU?

THE
CHOICE IS
YOURS.



SERMONIZING
MONKEY.

OH
YES, LEGATE
SPENCER...

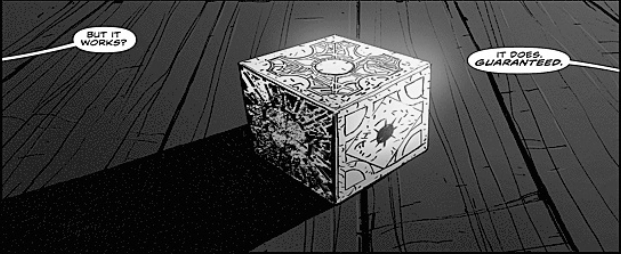
...A
CLEAN SLATE,
INDEED.

END



SO,
IT'S THE
REAL
DEAL?

THE
REAL
DEAL?
NOT QUITE. AS
I SAID BEFORE, IT'S
A FULLY FUNCTIONAL
REPLICA, BUILT USING
LEMARCHEAND'S
ORIGINAL
NOTES.



BUT IT
WORKS?

IT DOES.
GUARANTEED.



YOU'VE
TESTED
IT?

IF I HAD
TESTED IT,
I WOULDN'T BE
HERE SPEAKING
WITH YOU.

IT'S
JUST...YOU'RE
ASKING A LOT
OF MONEY
FOR IT.

LET
ME ASK YOU
THIS, MY
FRIEND...

...HOW MUCH IS ETERNAL DAMNATION WORTH TO YOU?

MY NAME IS EDGAR BOYLE. AND I HAVE NO INTEREST IN ETERNAL DAMNATION.

I JUST WANT TO FIND HER.

KIRSTY COTTON. THE LOVE OF MY LIFE.

EVERYONE SAYS THEY'D FOLLOW THEIR SOUL MATE TO HELL AND BACK.

BUT I ACTUALLY DID.

TO HELL. AT LEAST.

I NEVER HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO FOLLOW HER BACK.

EDGAR. DON'T GO.

I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN...MY LOVE. ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? NOTHING CAN KEEP US APART.

THOSE WORDS...THE
LAST WORDS I SPOKE
TO HER...THEY FOLLOWED
ME INTO THE BLACK VOID
OF OBLIVION, ECHOING OFF
THE WALLS OF DARKNESS
FOR WHAT FELT
LIKE AN ETERNITY.

NOTHING
CAN KEEP
US APART.

NOTHING
CAN KEEP
US APART.

NOTHING
CAN KEEP
US APART.



KIRSTY!!!!

SUDDENLY,
I WAS BIRTHED
FROM THE VOID.

I ROOTED THROUGH THE CITY'S REFUSE
TO CLOTHE AND FEED MYSELF. ALL THE
WHILE GATHERING INFORMATION. I HAD
TO GET BACK TO KIRSTY...BACK TO HELL.

AS FAR
AS I KNOW,
THERE'S ONLY
ONE WAY TO DO
THAT...WITHOUT
ACTUALLY
EARNING YOUR
TICKET THERE.

I HIT THE STREETS.
HARD. I ASKED EVERY
DOPER, DEALER AND
DEGENERATE WHERE
I COULD FIND THE BOX.

IF THEY ASKED ME
"WHAT BOX?" I WOULD
BREAK ONE OF THEIR
FINGERS AND ASK AGAIN.
IF THAT DIDN'T JOSS
THEIR MEMORY, I'D
BREAK THEIR FACE.

BRUTISH AS MY
TACTICS WERE,
THEY YIELDED
FAST RESULTS.

I FINALLY GOT A NAME: WILLIAM
ROMANO, DEALER OF BLACK
MARKET REPRODUCTIONS.

SO NOW HERE I AM,
ABOUT TO PURCHASE
A PUZZLE BOX
WITHOUT A PENNY
TO MY NAME.

WHAT'S
THE VERDICT,
MY FRIEND? DO
WE HAVE A
DEAL?

ALRIGHT.
IT'S A DEAL.



THUNK



AAAHHHHH!!



HARD PART'S
ALREADY OVER.
WITH ANY LUCK,
I'LL BE IN HELL
WITHIN THE HOUR.

BACK WITH
KIRSTY, WHERE
I BELONG.



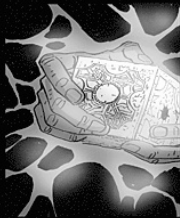
SLAM

DID YOU
REALLY THINK
YOU COULD JUST
WALK OUT OF HERE.
YOU STUPID PRICK?
NOBODY STEALS
FROM ME!











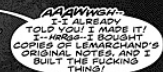


THIS IS
SOMEWHERE...
DIFFERENT.

EITHER LEVIATHAN
DECIDED TO
REMODEL, OR I'M IN
THE WRONG PLACE.

I'M NOT
GOING TO
FIND YOU
HERE, KIRSTY.

I DON'T GET IT.
I SOLVED THE
BOX, I OPENED THE
GATEWAY. THIS
DOESN'T MAKE ANY
SENSE, UNLESS...





OH,
FUCKING
CHRIST!
THIS THING'S
GONNA
EAT US!

IF THIS
THING WAS
HUNGRY, WE'D
BE DEAD ALREADY.
THERE'S EITHER A
NEST OF HUNGRY
BABY DRAGONS
EAGERLY
AWAITING OUR
ARRIVAL...







MORE
SINNERS
FOR THE PYRE.
WE'LL DONE,
MY PET.

THESE
MEN SHALL BE
JUDGED!

ROOOAAAHHHHH

BRING
FORTH
THE FIRST
SINNER!





I SMELL...
AVARICE.



THIS MAN IS GUILTY OF AVARICE! HE IS A GREEDY, PLAGIARIZING SOUL WHO HAS GLADLY PROFITED FROM THE BLOOD, SWEAT AND TEARS OF OTHERS!

HIS SENTENCE?

JUST AS HE BASTARDIZED THE WORK OF OTHERS FOR HIS OWN PERSONAL GAIN, HIS BODY AND SOUL SHALL BE PLAGIARIZED FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT OF MY LOYAL AUDIENCE!

ROOOOAAAHHH!!!









SNRFF
SNRRFFF...



HE
SENT
YOU.

WHAT?



URK!

YOU DARE FEIGN
IGNORANCE WITH ME? YOU
REEK OF HIM! LEVIATHAN'S
UNDERLINGS ARE NOT
WORTHY EVEN OF
DAMNATION IN MY
REALM!



YOUR
KIND, BE THEY
SOVEREIGN OR
SINNER, ARE NOT
WELCOME
HERE!



LEAVE
THIS PLACE!



WELL NOW, OF ALL
THE STRANGENESS
I'VE ENCOUNTERED,
THAT MAY
HAVE BEEN THE
STRANGEST YET.

NONE OF THIS
MAKES ANY SENSE.
A PLAGIARIZED
PUZZLE BOX SENDS
ME TO HELL, BUT
IT'S THE WRONG
HELL. HOW IS THAT
EVEN POSSIBLE?

AND WHY
DID THAT
THING THINK
LEVIATHAN
SENT ME?



SO MANY QUESTIONS,
BUT NONE OF THEM
DO ME ANY GOOD. I'M
STILL HERE, ON EARTH,
WHEN I'M SUPPOSED
TO BE WITH HER.

BACK TO
THE DRAWING
BOARD. I'LL
FIND ANOTHER
BOX, A REAL
ONE, AND GET
BACK TO HER
THAT WAY.



I DON'T
CARE HOW
LONG IT
TAKES. I'LL
TEAR THE
WORLD
APART TO
FIND IT.



OR MAYBE
I WON'T
HAVE TO.



SON OF A BITCH, HE WAS MASS-PRODUCING THEM.



HE SAID HE'D USED SUBSTITUTIONS IN EACH BOX HE BUILT. WITH THIS MANY, HE MUST HAVE USED THE RIGHT COMBINATION AT SOME POINT.

ONE OF THEM WAS TO OPEN THE GATEWAY TO THE RIGHT HELL. KIRSTY'S HELL.



OF COURSE, IF THERE ARE TWO HELLS, THERE COULD BE THREE. IF THERE ARE THREE, THERE COULD BE FOUR, OR TWENTY, OR A THOUSAND.

WHICH MEANS I'D BETTER GET STARTED.



I'LL FIGHT MY WAY THROUGH A THOUSAND HELLS IF I HAVE TO, JUST TO HOLD HER IN MY ARMS AGAIN.



NOTHING CAN KEEP US APART.

NOTHING CAN KEEP US APART.

NOTHING CAN KEEP US APART.

I LOVE YOU, KIRSTY.



MY,
MY, MY...
SO FULL OF
PASSION.



SORRY
TO REPORT
THAT IT WILL
BE QUITE SOME
TIME UNTIL YOU
ARE REUNITED
WITH YOUR
PRECIOUS
KIRSTY.

YOU'RE AN
EXCELLENT
SCOUT, EDGAR.
WHETHER YOU
KNOW IT OR
NOT.



I HAVE
MUCH USE
FOR YOU
YET.



THE END

People should not be afraid of their governments. Governments should be afraid of

BEHIND THIS MASK IS MORE THAN SKIN BEHIND THIS MASK IS IDEAS AND

I dare do all that may become a man; Who dares do more is none.

*Remember, remember the fifth of November.: Gunpowder Treason and Plot.;
should ever be forgot.*

A REVOLUTION WITHOUT DANCING IS A REVOLUTION NOT WORTH HAVING.



their people.

IDEAS ARE BULLETPROOF.

I see no reason why the gunpowder treason

awkes